

## ADDS TO SPLENDOR.

MEN OF BUSINESS RECOGNIZE ADVANTAGES OF ACETYLENE.

Famous Summer Hotel, the Grand Union of Saratoga, has installed this kind of All Artificial Light—Acetylene Incandescent and Health.

Saratoga, June 27.—The very name "Saratoga" brings to every mind health-giving splendor, unsurpassed hotels and beautiful drives. It has been for many years the Mecca for all who admire nature, enjoy good living, and are searching for health, or are simply taking a vacation.

The Grand Union, the largest summer hotel in the United States, set among green trees with its long wings enclosing a court with fountains and flowers, grass and trees, music and light, is throughout the season thronged with guests. With the progressive spirit always shown by its management, the Grand Union has again added to its attractiveness by introducing acetylene gas to make still more brilliant the evening hours. The genial proprietors believe in furnishing their guests with the best of everything, and now, after investigating and finding that Artificial Light can be had, they have installed a complete acetylene gas plant to produce it, and have connected upwards of six thousand Acetylene burners in and about the plant.

Like many discoveries of recent years, which are coming into popular favor, acetylene, one of the most recent, is very simply produced. It is adapted for use wherever artificial light is needed and the necessary apparatus can be understood and operated by any one.

The generator in which Acetylene is produced by the automatic contact of carbide and water might be termed a gas plant, as it performs all of the functions of a city gas plant. The acetylene generator can be purchased for a few dollars and in any size, from one adapted to furnish acetylene to ten or a dozen burners for a cottage, up to the large but still simple machine such as is now furnishing Acetylene for six thousand burners in the Grand Union.

Outside of large cities the use of Acetylene is quite common. The owner of the country home now demands running water, gas and other conveniences which a few years ago were considered as luxuries, and acetylene gas has met his requirements, and gives him a better and cheaper light than is ordinarily furnished in cities.

It is well known that rooms lighted with Acetylene are more comfortable, because cooler, and more healthful because the air is not vitiated.

WALL STREET.  
"What are the bees doing?"  
"They are working hard to make honey."  
"And what is the man doing?"  
"He is loafing around till the honey is made."  
"And what will he do then?"  
"Bless your innocence! He'll rob the bees."—Atlanta Constitution.

When a man telephones his wife he has to stay downtown late with the president of his company. It is a sign she knows he is going to lose a lot of money with his friends at poker.

Gold is more likely to break the back than to bless the heart. So. 28.



Lydia E. Pinkham's

**Vegetable Compound** is a positive cure for all those painful ailments of women. It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. Every time it will cure.

**Backache.** It has cured more cases of Leucorrhoea than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. That

**Bearing-down Feeling,** causing pain, weight and headache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the female system. It corrects

**Irregularity,** Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

**Dizziness, Faintness,** Extreme Lassitude, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus. For

**Kidney Complaints** and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound is unequalled.

You can write Mrs. Pinkham about yourself in strictest confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

**PAXTINE**  
ANTISEPTIC  
FOR WOMEN

troubles with its peculiar treatment, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, breaks up a very remarkable man out of her little nephew, Charles Aiken, that she educated him out of his mind into folly. So good parents, who would shrink from laying heavy burden on their children's backs, do not hesitate to lay burdens on the nerve and brain. They urge them on at their books, or permit the teachers to do this, until the poor young things lose their lives with the life and life's worth than their education will ever pay for. Lead on softly in these paths of education. If your children want to rush ahead at a pace which

## FOR HIGHER LIVING

OUR REGULAR SUNDAY SERMON.

A Powerful Appeal For the Higher and Better Life We All Should Lead.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—The Rev. Robert C. Culver, the oldest Unitarian pastor in Greater New York, preached in the Second Unitarian Church, Clinton and Congress streets, Sunday morning. His last appearance in that church was last fall, when he delivered an address on the late Rev. Dr. John White Chadwick, the former pastor, who had just died. The eloquent preacher took for his text: Genesis xxxiii:13-14. "The children are tender; I will lead on softly," he said.

It was one of the secrets of my craft, in the old days when I wanted to weld iron or work steel to a fine purpose, to begin gently. If I began as all learners do, to strike my heaviest blows at the start, the iron would crumble instead of welding, or the steel would suffer under my hammer, so that, when it came to be tempered it would "fly," as we used to say, and rob the thing I had made of its finest quality. It was the first condition of a good job to begin gently, later I could strike with a firmer hand, and in the end pour out all my might in a storm of sturdy blows; but if I began so it ended, as a rule, with a wreck. The perfection of the Nasmyth hammer lies in the blending of its gentleness and its ponderous might, so that it can come down as gently as a June shower or smite like a tornado, according to the need of the moment. So the skillful mechanic starts new machinery, a locomotive, a steam engine or even a sewing machine, gently. It is the first condition of keeping the balance true that the machine shall not tear away at first at high pressure. I noticed the same in the building up of a grand organ. The builder began gently in bringing out its harmonies, with some fine chords, made those true and went on to the other's and so wrought on to the end. Again an animal trainer while he suaves the tiger with an iron bar, if he is wise talks to a horse, allures him, courts him and makes him his friend. We do not speak of "breaking" a horse, so much now; we "train" him.

I love to note such things as these as I watch the perpetual advent of little children into this life of ours, and wonder how we shall deal with them in the one way which will weld them, shall I say, to whatsoever things are true and lovely and of good report, start them to the surest purpose and train them so as to bring out the whole power for good which God has hidden in their nature. There must be one right way, and I think the children are tender; I will lead them on softly. They may seem crude, mere machines or little brutes; there are some men who seem by their actions to have such notions of a child's nature, to their eternal shame. Here is the principle: They are tender; we must lead them on softly. Solomon may slip in with his cruel maxim of "Spare the rod and spoil the child." He has no business about my plan, while my children are tender, can no more be hard on them than Jesus could. If I hurt them in this evil way I hurt those who are of the kingdom of Heaven. My white hairs have brought me this wisdom: That the unpardonable sin is to be hard on a tender child. I do not wonder that the old grandfathers are so gentle with the second generation. He will not tell you, or himself, perhaps, why he is, but he would fail to recall some passages of his fatherhood, but that cannot be done, so he chokes back the inextinguishable regret and humbly tries to get even through the over-measure. My good mother was something of a Spartan, a very gentle Spartan, with her children, but it was wonderfully beautiful to see her in her old age spreading her wide, grand, motherly wings over the children of the new day. She could no more be hard upon them, no matter what pranks they played, than your May sun can be hard upon your May blossom. It was the return of the heart to the soft answer, the sweet submission to the better plan, the vision of the infinite world of gentle ways with tender folk, the endeavor, unknown to herself, to ease her dear old heart of what little pain there was from the old days, the feeling that perhaps she might have been a more softly one.

"These children are not things at all that we can turn out to pattern, but human beings, each one living to himself or to herself, holding a secret we cannot fathom, possessing powers perhaps we cannot even guess at—our children after the flesh; God's children after the spirit, but intrusted to our hands and homes that, coming out of Heaven with hints of the angels in them, they may go back when their time comes as sealed saints. The boy may be the image of the father, but not really different within. We vainly try in our children, sometimes, to see our image, we detect a faculty or temper we never had. The Holy Spirit, which watches forever, selects and saves, by a law we do not half understand, and we do not understand these tender natures until we know what these powers are which are waking out of their sleep. My boy may have a faculty which in thirty years may be benediction to the human family; but to-day it may look like a vice to me, and may grow to be a vice if I did not say. "The child is tender, I will lead on softly." He may be born with an overplus of imagination and things that have no existence may seem realities to him; I imagine he is lying right and left, and then instead of a gentle guidance, through which he will make a very remarkable man out of her little nephew, Charles Aiken, that she educated him out of his mind into folly. So good parents, who would shrink from laying heavy burden on their children's backs, do not hesitate to lay burdens on the nerve and brain. They urge them on at their books, or permit the teachers to do this, until the poor young things lose their lives with the life and life's worth than their education will ever pay for. Lead on softly in these paths of education. If your children want to rush ahead at a pace which

will leave them learned but invalids, hold them back; a true education is not a long fever. Here and there a child may need to be urged on a little, but I frankly confess that under the high pressure of our public schools I would take the children's side in their little plots to stay away a day from school when they have been hard at work for many days. I like to plot with them; their success pleases me more than their failure.

In the culture of the heart, also, we must lead on softly. I can no more believe that hard and cruel thoughts of God will be good for my children than I can believe in hard and cruel words and blows, and I have no doubt there are more so-called infidels made, and confirmed to that end, by fathers who thought they were doing God's service than there are of any other type. Such thoughts may be but theology to the father, but they are very real to the child. It shuts out Heaven and opens hell to him; it is cruel as the hissing and biting of serpents to some delicate small souls. I suffered more agony at one time in my childhood when a rival got hold of me and made me believe I might wake up in hell when I laid my poor little head on the pillow than I have from any other thing that ever struck me. There lies the way to a fatal mischief, the way the seeds of infidelity are sown in many a noble nature. It is simply the revolt at the resistance to, and the rejection of, a God their nature is too large and sweet and tender to tolerate. If in these early days there is no day star of a lovelier light, no dawning for the small, bright soul of a better day, then there may be no chance that that soul will enter the kingdom until it has passed out of the world.

When we quote the Scripture: "Train up a child in the way he should go," we must first take heed to our ways lest we think more of the Scripture than we think of the child—fix our mind and purpose on the other rather than the child and end of the way and train him for what he should be at forty rather than what he should be at ten.

We must answer for what is written in the book of the life of our children. I must lay the patriarch's gentle purpose to my heart: "The children are tender; I will lead on softly," for those in my care, who also have the long hard journey before them.

If this is the true of the shadow, how true it must be of the light. If one is a hard and poor lot, no man or woman, father or mother, need ever fear the children will fail to look backward to the early years with a tender love, if by all the means in our power we make good for them the patriarch's purpose. I think, indeed, our love for the old home is very often deepest and purest in those who have had to face the hardest times if we have fought through the night, the bright, good way, and led the children on softly. They were homes in this country fifty, sixty, seventy years ago bare of all things save this one secret—they are the dearest places on the earth to-day in memory of men and women who have everything now the heart can desire. And when we have done this, what better can we do than put the whole weight of our endeavor in trust into the hands of God.

"Thou Art My Light." A touching incident was narrated by Dr. R. F. Horton on the second Sunday after his return from months of treatment by a celebrated German oculist. He was waiting in the oculist's consulting room, not knowing whether or not the remainder of his life was to be passed in darkness, when he put his hand into his pocket and drew out his little Bible—not to read it, but to see if he could. As he opened it his eyes fell on the text: "Thou art my lamp, O Lord; and the Lord will lighten my darkness."

"I had not been aware of the very existence of this text," he said, "and I do not know who but an angel could have led me to it; but I felt that, whether I received my sight or not, those words were enough for me, and from that time I seemed to know that I should continue to proclaim the words of this blessed Book."

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JULY 2.

Subject: Sennacherib's Invasion, II. Chron. xxxii, 9-23—Golden Text, II. Chron. xxxii, 8—Memory Verses, 19-21—Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

I. Sennacherib's defiant messages (vs. 9-19). "After receiving the present from Hezekiah (2 Kings 18:14-16), 'Sennacherib,' the son and successor of Sargon. He says he built towers around Jerusalem and shut Hezekiah in 'like a caged bird.' 'Assyria.' This was a great and powerful country lying on the Tigris. Its boundaries differed greatly at different periods. 'Send his servants.' See 2 Kings 18:17. Tartan, or general; the rabshassar, chief of the eunuchs; and the rab-shakeh, the chief cup-bearer, these being the offices which their names imply, with a great host. None of these are proper names. Tartan was the ordinary title of an Assyrian general. They were to demand the unconditional surrender of the king and capital. 'To Jerusalem.' Sennacherib was encamped before Lachish, thirty miles southwest of Jerusalem, seated in state. From this proud position he sent a large detachment to Jerusalem. They took up their position on the north of the city, on a spot long afterwards known as the camp of the Assyrians. Hezekiah feared to appear; or perhaps, careful of his dignity, he sent officers of his court, who were nearer the rank of those sent. In his place came Eliakim, now chief minister; Shebna, now in the office of secretary; and Joah, the royal historian. 'All his power.' All his army.

10. "Wherefore do ye trust and siting in restraint?" Judah was in alliance with Egypt, Assyria's arch-enemy; and reference is here made to this. 11. "Doth not Hezekiah?" Hezekiah is abused most vilely and overwhelmed with scorn and insult. 12. "Worship before one altar." Rab-shakeh was not familiar with the Jewish faith, and he naturally supposed that the destruction of so many altars would incur the displeasure of the gods; but the reason he gave to prove that Judah was weak was the very reason why God was with them to make them strong. 13-15. "Know ye not," etc. This boast was natural. The Assyrians had had an uninterrupted career of success and might well believe that their gods were more powerful than those of the nations around them. They had utterly over-run and destroyed the kindred tribes of Galilee, Gilead and Samaria. They had for years exercised lordship over Judea, and the very king who now defied them had purchased his safety by the payment of a heavy fine. 16. "Against the Lord." Hezekiah treated this blasphemous speech as he ought. He refers the matter to Jehovah.

17. "Wherefore do ye jest?" A little later another insulting message in the form of a letter (II. V. margin) was sent. The king took the letter and at once went again to the house of the Lord. He spread out the letter before the Lord and poured out his soul in earnest prayer (2 Kings 19:14-16; Isa. 37:14-20). 18. "A loud voice." An allusion is here made to what occurred 2 Kings 18:28-35 before Sennacherib wrote his letter of "jest" to the Hebrew language. The Syrian language was not understood by the common people. "To afflict them." It was a day of great suspense. Already there was a rumor that the king of Egypt was on his way to the rescue. Sennacherib had heard the rumor, and it was this which caused him to put forth every effort to intimidate Jerusalem into submission. 19. "Spake against," etc. They saw no difference between the Jewish and the Assyrian gods of the nations.

20. Hezekiah and Isaiah call on the Lord (vs. 20, 20). "Prayed." King Hezekiah rent his clothes and put on sackcloth and went to the house of God, while his messengers sought out the prophet Isaiah to know what to do. The prayer expressed the deepest need, the highest faith, the utmost earnestness, the wisest plan, the highest motive. It was a prayer, a prayer, a prayer meeting. Isaiah joined with Hezekiah. But they not only prayed, they worked. The king built walls and towers, and prepared arms and shields and encouraged the people to be strong and courageous, and not to be afraid of the Assyrian king. "For there be more with us than with him" (vs. 6, 7).

III. The Lord destroys the Assyrians (vs. 21). The word angel means "a messenger," "one sent," and may be applied to any messenger sent from God, whether whatever that may be. Thus in Ps. 104:4 the winds are said to be His angels or messengers. The use of the word "angel" here does not determine the manner in which the destruction was accomplished. It may have been a storm, a pestilence or flood. It is generally understood to have been the sinner. "Cut off." In one night God's messenger snote 185,000 men (2 Kings 19:35). This is some idea of the immense size of Sennacherib's army. "He returned." The king and a few others were preserved. "Own land." Nineveh. "When he was come." Just how long a time elapsed between this calamity and Sennacherib's death we do not know, but it was probably about twenty years. He records other campaigns, but he never again came to Palestine. "His god." Nimrod. "Slew him." Adrammelech and Sharriger his sons snote him with the sword; and they escaped" (2 Kings 19:37).

IV. Hezekiah is exalted (vs. 22, 23). These verses tell us that God not only saved His people from the hands of Sennacherib, but from all others and "guided them on every side." Many presents were brought to Hezekiah, and he was exalted in the sight of all.

**Great Bank Squeezes Pennies.** The World's Work, in a recent issue, shows how carefully the First National bank of Chicago looks to its postage account. "Stamped postal cards are not used, and not one of the thousands of routine letters that are written every day is stamped and sealed until the whole routine mail of the day is assembled in the afternoon. Then all the cards and letters to one correspondent are put in a single envelope, and—except for letters from the officers and the like—the bank comes as near as possible to getting its entire mail carried at 2 cents an ounce, or 1 cent for every postal card, instead of often paying 2 cents for a quarter of an ounce, as I would have to do if every communication were sealed and stamped separately. This little matter of getting full value out of a 2-cent stamp makes a saving of 25 to 30 a day."

**Paupers Rest in Luxury.** It cost the town of Ware, Mass., \$10,000 to support nine paupers last year, and economical citizens are suggesting that they be boarded at a first-class hotel.

**Blew Down City Wall.** People of Leipzig Reminded of the Fate of Jericho.

We have been hearing a good deal about the walls of Jericho lately, and therefore, it is curious that we should have an actual example of the power of a trumpet-blast occurring in Europe to-day. A short time ago, at Leipzig, the conductor of a brass band used to train his musicians in his garden, which was bounded by the old walls of the city. One day, when they were practicing a grand march they came to a passage in which all the trumpets had to blow fortissimo, and, as they gave one final blast all together, they were astonished to see the old wall suddenly crumble and topple over into the fields outside. Happily, the only result was that the cows in the meadows were frightened, but it is evident that the walls of Leipzig are even more unstable than were the walls of Jericho.—Sketch.

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**Botanic Blood Balm for the Blood.** If you suffer from ulcers, eczema, scrofula, blood poison, cancer, eating sores, itching skin, pimples, boils, bone pains, swellings, rheumatism, catarrh, or any blood or skin disease, we advise you to take Botanic Blood Balm (2 B). Especially recommended for old, obstinate, deep-seated cases, cures where all else fails, heals every sore, makes the blood pure and rich, gives the skin the rich glow of health. Druggists, 15¢ per bottle. 2 bottles \$2.50. Send \$5.00, express prepaid. Sample sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once, prepaid.

**Nothing is more popular than Home Missions on Foreign-Mission Sunday.**

**FREE TO OUR READERS.**

**Pointed Paragraphs.** Better the hands that ache from toil than the heart that aches from trouble. A married man says the easiest way to manage a wife is to let her have her own way.

**AGONY OF SORE HANDS**

Cracked and Peeling—Water and Heat Caused Intense Pain—Could Do No Housework—Very Grateful to Cuticura.

"My hands cracked and peeled, and were so sore it was impossible for me to do my housework. If I put them in water I was in agony for hours, and if I tried to cook the heat caused intense pain. I consulted two doctors, but their prescriptions were utterly useless. Now after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment my hands are entirely well. I am very grateful." (Signed) Mrs. Minnie Drew, 18 Dana St., Roxbury, Mass.

**EXCEPTIONS.** Jobson—Friends are the greatest consolations one can have in this world. Bobson—You've evidently never met any of the candid variety.—Detroit Free Press.

**FITs** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 23trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa. California is well represented at the Lewis and Clark Exposition.

**Use Allen's Foot-Ease.** It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Itched, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At All Drug Stores and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

There is a revival of interest in lightning rods in France.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures colic and wind, 25c a bottle.

There are 600,000 traveling men in the United States.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible remedy for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1909.

Swarms of seventeen-year locusts have appeared in Southern Wisconsin.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion, Never Fails. Sold by all druggists. 31. Mail orders filled promptly by Dr. E. Detchen, Crawfordville, Ind.

Norway is about 250 miles wide in the south.

## TRICK OF THE JEWELERS.

"Diamond Tree" a Paying Institution in Some Establishments.

"I haven't a diamond tree," said the jeweler, "Smith, over the way there has one, though. At least, so I've been told."

"What is a diamond tree?"

"It is a tree where diamonds grow, of course."

"No. Seriously. What is it?"

The jeweler smiled.

"Well," he said, "a diamond tree is a swindle, a very profitable swindle, and one that can be carried on forever with mighty little risk of detection. I'll explain it to you."

"I am a jeweler and you bring me a diamond ring for repairs. I take the diamond out of your ring and I put back in its place a similar diamond that is a little, a very little, smaller. You, naturally, don't discover the trick that has been played on you."

"The same day a brooch is brought to me and since the central stone of the brooch is a little larger than your diamond, I get rid of yours and keep the bigger gem. In this way, four or five times in one day, I make diamond exchanges, keeping always a better stone than I part with."

"On good diamond trees, diamonds as small as pin heads have been known to grow to the size of peas in two days. A good tree, too, won't have only one diamond growing on it at a time. A dozen stones or more will be simultaneously increasing in size and value as the days pass."

**But Etiquette Hardly Applied.** A. H. Hummel, the well known lawyer of New York, was talking, between the acts of a drama, about the leading woman.

"Though her salary is large," said Mr. Hummel, "she is always hard up, always in debt, they say."

"The other day I heard a story about her. A female bill collector called on her to try to get her to settle a bill for a sable coat."

"I am sorry," she said to the collector, "but I can't settle this bill at present."

"Very well, madame. When shall I call again?" the collector asked.

"Well," said the actress, "it would hardly be etiquette for you to call again until I have returned the present call."

**Breaking Eggs for a Living.** A correspondent of a contemporary, who has been searching for the most monotonous method of earning a living, decides in favor of that of cracking eggs. "I met a man who said he was a biscuit manufacturer on a large scale, and was rather inclined to boast about the number of eggs which his firm bought in the course of a year. Now, it seems that to avoid calamity five eggs are broken into a bowl at a time before being added to the common stock. There are men, he told me, who do nothing but crack eggs. They become so expert that a man can dispose of a thousand an hour, or ten thousand a day."

**The Oldest Nurse in Georgia.** Mrs. S. E. Kennedy, one of the oldest and best known nurses in Georgia, states that in all her experience with bowel troubles and children teething, Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial is the best remedy.

Sold by all druggists, 25 and 50c. bottle.

**Ever Tried Coffee This Way?** It is a well-known fact that even the best of housekeepers cannot make really good coffee without having the proper materials. They will NEVER make it with coffee of doubtful origin, adulterated, quietly blended, and possibly dirty coffee that has, perhaps, been mixed up with all kinds of other things on the counter.

But let them take a package of LION COFFEE—the purest and cleanest—and the grand universal used throughout the United States for over twenty-five years. Millions drink it daily, and get the best results if it is made in the following way: Try it once and you will never want to try any other brand of coffee.

**HOW TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.** Use LION COFFEE, because to get best results you must use the best coffee. Grind you LION COFFEE rather fine. Use a "tablespoonful to each cup, and one extra for the pot." First mix it with a little cold water, enough to make a thick paste, and add white of an egg (if egg is to be used as a settler), then follow one of the following rules:

1st—With boiling water—Add boiling water, and let it boil three minutes only. Add a little cold water and set aside five minutes to settle. Serve promptly.

2d—With cold water—Add your cold water to the paste and bring it to a boil. Then set aside, add a little cold water, and in five minutes it's ready to serve.

**THREE DON'TS.** Don't boil it too long. Don't let it stand more than ten minutes before serving. Don't use water that has been boiled before.

**TWO WAYS TO SETTLE COFFEE.** 1st—With eggs—Use part of the white of an egg, mixing it with the ground LION COFFEE before boiling. 2d—With cold water instead of eggs. After boiling add a dash of cold water and set aside for eight or ten minutes, then serve through a strainer.

If some wives would hand their husbands—more smiles at home they wouldn't purchase so many at saloons.

**ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES AND MISSES** Sixty miles from Baltimore at the base of the Blue Ridge Mountains. Established 1809, Incorporated 1816. Healthful location, large shady lawns, modern equipment throughout. Students may pursue either the Classical, or the English Course; graduation is attainable in either. Music, Painting and Domestic Economy are branches of special interest in their respective departments. Prospectus sent on application. Address: Sister Superior, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg, Maryland.